My lord,

My Moses

Set them ablaze and yell

at those who call themselves king

Pharaohs

enemies of the lord God

whom envy your throne

make them bend to your feet

for the lord’s anger burns for his sheep

and how his eyes set ablaze

to the false shepherds who cage us

“ENOUGH” says the lord

LET MY PEOPLE GO

my lord come to us

my Moses

come

and save me from this junk yard

this City of Smoke

this factory of lies

nothing but a Cog

and chaos

nothing but fuel

for hatred

i always knew

it was meant for destruction

i wait so long

for your arrival to finally come

i seek so dearly

for your presence hidden in the corners of walls

for Yeshua

the Living Mosiah of the earth

the completion of Old and New

The New Moses of every day

and the Old Sigh of the wind that blows

all

of these

Sand Castles

DOWN

“ENOUGH” Says the lord

LET MY PEOPLE GO

for how long i wait for the Lord

to strike his rod down

to set me free

I’ve been trapped in a sea of sharks for so long

a lonely turtle

bitten

chipped

and scarred

by the teeth of the beasts of the sea

the so called men who call themselves kings

yet your spirit has been my shell

my shield

my armor

that NO shark

can EVER PIERCE

“ENOUGH” says the lord

LET MY PEOPLE GO

oh how long i wait for the Lord

to cut the sea open

and divide the sheep from the goats

the toads from the sharks

the kids from the Adults

so I can see the Earth light up from the sky

Please lord Please

My Lord, My Moses

come here

Set me free

from this Junkyard of sugar and salt

so that i may become

a salt of the earth

carrying the sweet wonder of your spirit

and walk away finally

from this land of Darkness

at last

Freedom

at last